Coresan's Enigma

Story: Coresan's Enigma
Storylink: https://www.fanfiction.net/s/1326178/1/
Category: Golden Sun
Genre: Romance/Angst
Author: Raoul Cartoun
Authorlink: https://www.fanfiction.net/u/360620/
Last updated: 04/30/2003
Words: 620
Rating: T
Status: In Progress
Content: Chapter 1 to 1 of 1 chapters
Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: A mysterious warrior who despises all.Mia falls for this warrior, and tries to get through to him. *Update! Title change and char name change. Since Shikkon shares his name with the jewel in InuYasha, I changed it to Coresan*

Chapter 1: Coresan's Enigma

This is a fanfic somewhat inspired by mah good buddy Kadevi-chan. I would have posted it a long time ago, but, I could not come up with a name for Coresan's character. Anyhoo...this is gonna be a really short chapter, to introduce Coresan and his *ahem* disposition. I do not own Golden Sun, but the character Coresan is mine! = = =

thought that they shouldn't do it. It would turn out Mia had the right idea. Ivan stood from the table and headed towards the stairs, which he would pass behind the mystery man so he could pry his mind of knowledge. As he walked, Ivan closed his eyes and concentrated, hoping not to trip over anything. He managed to open a channel, and suddenly, someone mentally lashed out at him, blocking his stream. All Ivan learned was that the warrior's name was Coresan, and he was a Jupiter Adept. Coresan sat at the table, watching Ivan walk by. Suddenly, he felt his mind being pried. He focused, and blocked the passage, and leapt from his chair, drawing his sword in mid-air, and landing, putting Ivan in a headlock with the sword's cold steel edge pressed against Ivan's neck. "Fool...stay out of my mind, lest I make yours fall on the floor..." Coresan whispered into the head of the nervous mage. Seeing this, Garet and Isaac stood from their chairs and walked over. "Hey! You! Let our friend go!" Isaac firmly commanded his hand on the hilt of his Gaia Blade. Coresan lowered his blade and shoved Ivan towards the two. "Fine. But keep this fool out of my head, or all of your heads will belong to me," Coresan said with a steadfast monotone. He sheathed his katana, and headed up the stairs to his room for the night.

= = = =